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TUESDAY

MORNING, DECEMBER 22, 1835.

PRICE \$6 PER ANN. IN ADVANCE.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT,

MARTIN VAN BUREN.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

RICHARD M. JOHNSON.

TRIAL OF CROCKETT FOR ARSON.

[Supreme Judicial Court—Boston, Tuesday, Dec. 15, 1835.—
Jury—Messrs Grant, Foreman; Caleb Andrews, Thomas G. Atkins, Samuel Beals, Warren Fisher, David Floyd, Jr., Benjamin W. Gage, George A. Goddard, Ebenezer Goodrich, Gustavus Horton, Francis Holmes, Joseph W. Jenks.
Counsel—For the Commonwealth, J. T. Austin, Attorney General, and S. D. Parker, County Attorney. For the Prisoner, Robert C. Winthrop and Edward Blake, Esqrs.]

SIMEON L. CROCKETT and STEPHEN RUSSELL were jointly indicted for feloniously, maliciously, and wickedly, setting fire to, and burning, the dwelling house of Joshua Benson, situated in South Street Place, on Haskins's wharf, at, or about, twelve o'clock, on the night of October 22, 1835. Mr Benson was not himself an occupant of the house, but it was inhabited by nineteen or twenty Irish families, consisting of one hundred, or one hundred and twenty persons—men, women, and children. The house was built of wood—very large, and of a quadrangular form, with a court-yard between the two wings in the rear. The fire was first discovered in a cellar, near the corner, on the south side of the building.

Upon the motion of Russell's counsel, the Court granted separate trials to the prisoners, and on Tuesday morning, Dec. 15, Crockett's trial commenced, and continued until Thursday evening.

When the Jury were impanelled, Mr Parker opened the case for the Commonwealth, by explaining the seven counts in the indictment, which variously alleged the ownership of the building burnt—severally describing it to be the dwelling-house of Mr Benson, or of certain of his tenants, or of the mortgagees, or of Mr Benson and the mortgagees jointly. After reading the law, defining the crime of arson, and the statute of 1804, prescribing the punishment of death for setting fire to a dwelling-house, in the night time, there being persons lawfully within such dwelling-house, at the time, Mr Parker entered into a general statement of the evidence to be introduced to sustain the indictment.—The first witness called was—

Joshua Benson—owner of the building—the entrance to the cellar was by steps outside, and there was no fastening to it—the fire commenced either in Rynn's or O'Brien's cellar, under O'Brien's room—the two cellars were separated by planks—one or two of the planks were down, so that the fire could go right through without difficulty—the partition was wholly burnt—and the floor and joice above nearly all consumed—I knew Crockett about two months and a half before—he came to me for employ as a carpenter—he worked about six weeks on the building that was burnt—he left me about a month before the fire—he left me without telling me he was going—before he left, I thought of discharging him, but had not said so to him, or had any disagreement with him—he left on a Wednesday—I had paid him up on the Saturday before—he did not come for his pay for the three days, and never has been paid—we were about square—I considered as he had lost some days while he worked for me, that the three days I had not paid him for made it about equal—Crockett knew my apprentice Hiram Ferguson—I thought he was more intimate with Ferguson than the others. Ferguson is not with me now—he left since the fire.

Phillip O'Brien—I lived 8 weeks and 3 days in the house that was burnt—I paid \$50 in advance—was to pay seven-and-sixpence a week—I lived there till the fire turned me out, and my three children, and my wife—Patrick called to me three times before he waked me—he snatched my window, and the noise waked me—before I got my last child out of the floor of the passage was on fire—shavings used to fall into the cellar from the top of the building, when they were at work on the building—I had seen Crockett three or four times before, when he worked on the buildings—I had not been in the cellar that day—I had two foot of wood in it.

Daniel Ryan—lived in the house that was burnt—had a room and bed room in the second story—paid \$15 in advance, and at the rate of seven-and-six a week—they cried "Fire in the second cellar"—then I did nothing at all, but jumped out of bed, and snatched up my trunk, and ran out, but could not get back to get out the rest of my things—Michael Murray and his wife and children and me and my wife lived in our apartments—when I came out the two cellars were on fire.

James Donahue—lived in the house—on the north side—heard them holla fire—I got up—looked out—the fire was crossing over towards our windows from the cellar—I saw Crockett at the back door, and he wanted to help me carry my trunk off—I said No—that was more help already than we could get along with—I knew Crockett before—after that I saw him helping other folks—there was an engine there when I saw Crockett—and the bell of the engine was ringing.

Patrick Coffey—lived in the house, next to O'Brien's—I was in bed and awakened by cries of fire—I looked out, and saw a young man, and I asked him where the fire was—the man asked me if I had not my eyes, and said there it is in the cellar—I said yes, stepped out in my shirt and saw it burning in the cellar—the man said to me—"Give me a pail and I'll quench it." I said the people over head would be burnt, and I must wake them—I called three times, and they did not wake—I then broke in the windows—the fire then was between the fire place and the windows—rushed in to get out my children—the engine came before I got out with my last child—the engine was playing. In the course of the evening there was singing in the back part of the house, on the North side—M Vity, McCafferty, and Roach lived in that part of the house—there was sometimes one voice and sometimes two.

John McCafferty—lived in the north wing—knew Crockett so as to pass the time of day—knew him by his having worked on the house—did not know him by

name—it was just a quarter past 12 when I received the alarm—[witness describes the fire, &c.]

Margaret M Vity—lived in the lower part of the house—had one room and two bed rooms—knew Crockett, when he worked on the building—he was in our house often afterwards—on the night of the fire, about nine o'clock, or it might be earlier, I can't say, Russell came in and inquired for Crockett—Russell had been to our house with Crockett four or five times before—I told him Crockett was not there, and had not been for 3 or 4 days, and that I did not know but he was offended at something my boy had said to him—while Russell was there, he said Crockett was to meet him there, and settle for his board, as he was going to ship the next day—it might be half an hour afterwards that Crockett came in, while Russell was still in the room—I asked Crockett where he had been for two or three days, and if he had been offended at something my boy had said—he said no—he said he couldn't stay long, as he had a friend outside—I told him to ask his friend in, and he went out, and brought in Hiram Freeman—at the time there were in my house, Mr and Mrs Roach, and Mrs Johanna Gordon, spending the evening, and Mr and Mrs Johnson, my boarders—they were in bed—there was also a woman, whose name I do not know, who came in the morning, and said she wanted to stay during the day, as she was a stranger, and had no place to stop—Russell and this woman seemed to be acquainted, for they shook hands, and appeared to be surprised to meet at my house—the meeting appeared to be accidental—and they seemed both to be quite in an element at seeing each other. They had quite an agreeable conversation among themselves—Freeman did not seem to say much—I thought he had some weight on his mind—I thought it was because he was in a strange country—I asked him if he knew any of the Cutters at Bangor—he said he did not know them, as he had not been in Bangor lately—I asked him, because Mr Crockett introduced him as from Bangor—Mr Crockett said he was going to ship, at \$17 a month, to go to the South, in the same vessel with him—I asked him if he would not call and see the folks before he went—he said he would—it was getting to be late, and my husband made a remark, that it was time for every honest man to go to bed—he was not angry when he said this—when they went out, my husband followed Mr Russell into the entry, to ask him about the strange woman, and Russell said her character was no great—my husband then told her to get her cloak and bonnet, and leave the house—I looked up at him with astonishment—asked him what he meant by turning the woman out in a strange place, in the cloud of the night—I said she might be insulted, or the watch might take her up—my husband made reply, that it was his opinion that she knew more about the streets of Boston than either him or I—and he made her go out.

There was singing in our house—Russell called for liquor—I believe he sent for it—Phillip Roach went for it—I heard Crockett once say he wished the old building was burnt down—and that it was not fit for any person to live in—it was at the time he worked at the building—when he spoke of the burning it was on the night the distillery was burnt. I never heard Crockett say any thing uncivil about Mr Benson—no threats—heard him once, about something he had done, when at work, say that Mr Benson could not do it any better.

Cross-examined—Freeman answered that he had not been in Bangor for some time—I said to Crockett I hoped he would just come and see the folks—I washed for him occasionally—my husband followed Mr Russell into the entry, and asked him what the woman's character was—Russell said it was no great—my husband persisted in turning her out, though I shed tears—I did not know at that time that Russell had said anything about her—while the fire was burning, I saw this woman—she said to me, you are burnt out—I have not seen her from that day to this—I have heard almost every body wish that it was burnt down. One night Mr Johnson was sick, and Mr Crockett made some gruel for him, and I believe went into Mr Roach's for some salt. When Russell, Crockett, and Freeman went away it was not earlier than ten, but it might have been past ten—They went out first—then the woman was turned out—then my husband went to the foundry, where he has to see to the fire in the night, and the ovens—then I went to bed—I went to sleep—my husband came back from the foundry—he waked me, and told me our house was on fire.

James Crowley—was a resident in the house burnt—had seen Crockett, when he worked on the building—one evening, after my wife had gone to bed, and a fortnight or three weeks before the fire, he knocked at my door, and said he wanted some salt for a sick man—I gave him the salt in my naked hand—he did not like to have me give it to him in my hand—I told him it was well enough for him to get the salt at all—I could not find a spoon—he did not seem to be very cross.

Judith Crowley—wife of preceding witness—between 9 and 10 that night, some one came to our door and inquired for Russell or Crockett—I don't know which—we were in bed—Before I went to bed I went to the front door to throw out a pail of water—two men were sitting at the steps of the door, and one was standing by the side of them—Crockett was one of the men—the morning after Crockett came for the salt, I went up into the building where he was at work for some shavings—he told me I should not have any, and said my husband had offended him—I said I'd be sorry that my husband offended him, and didn't think he had—he said my husband had offended him, and he would be sorry for it—I asked what he could do—he said time would tell—I told him if any thing did happen, he should be accountable—he has never spoken to me good, bad, nor indifferent since.

Phillip Roach—I'm a Catholic, by the blessing of the Lord Jesus Christ—lived in the house burnt—on the night of the fire was in Mr M Vity's on a visit—Russell came in and inquired for Crockett—I told him, that Crockett had been in at my house in the evening inquiring for Hiram Ferguson—Crockett had so inquired for Ferguson—the party was pretty merry and I sang a song for them, and went for liquor for Russell—I thought that Russell and the strange woman were making too free together, and I instigated Mr M Vity to send her off, and said it was time for people to be going to bed—Mr M Vity said it was time for all honest people to be at home—Mrs M Vity did not want to see the woman put out—she said the weather was too cold to put a female sex out at that time of the night—After the alarm of fire, I saw Crockett—he helped me take some of my things out—by the time I got my last child out, my place was all in a blaze—I was after the engine came, that I saw Crockett—I saw him before the alarm bell.

Michael M Vity—thought it was near 10 o'clock, when Russell, Crockett and Freeman came in—Roach went for liquor—we had some words about the woman—but I was not angry—I thought Mr Russell made more freedom with this woman than I thought was right for a married man, and I said I would not have such a woman in my house—I said it was time for honest people to be in bed—after they were all gone, I went to the foundry to attend to my fires—came back in about 20 minutes—dozed asleep before the fire—

went into the bed room—took up my child, that was sick with the whooping cough—laid her down—came out—trimmed my lamp—and went towards the door to see if all was right, and discovered the fire—waked up my wife to get the children—I was the first person that got the engine—it was engine 20, that is kept just up the street—in East street, near at hand.

Rufus Rice—lived at 42 Essex street—while returning from the fire, just as I got to my door, a man accosted me, and said he had something which he wished to communicate—Hiram D. Freeman was the man—I heard what he had to say, and in consequence of what he disclosed we went to inquire for Col. Amory, whom I had seen at the fire—I communicated to Capt. Carleton, of No 20, that I had important information respecting the fire—Capt. Carleton referred me to Capt. Hammond the Chief Engineer. Capt. Hammond, and Carleton, Engineer Warren, Freeman, myself, and some of No 20's men went to South Boston, and with Constable Andrews took Russell and Crockett in bed.

Hiram D. Freeman—I am from Monmouth, in Maine—I came from Bangor by water—I hired with a captain of a schooner to come by the trip—it was near the end of September—we had a long passage—I was discharged from the vessel about the 22d or 23d of October—I shipped to go to the Chesapeake, for Mr Jackson, in Mr Titcomb's shipping office in Broad street—it was in the fore part of the day that the house was burnt in—the house was burnt that night—I shipped to the South to chop timber, at \$15 a month—after shipped I was in Titcomb's office pretty much all day—in the afternoon Mr Crockett came in, and wanted a chance in the same vessel—Mr Titcomb told Crockett that Mr Jackson had his complement; but he did not know but what Mr Jackson would take him, and he would give him an order to go on board the vessel and see Mr Jackson—Mr Titcomb gave Crockett the order, and asked me to go with him and show him where the vessel lay—she lay at Rowe's wharf—we went down to the vessel, and asked for Captain Jackson—they said he was not on board, but was at No 9 State street—we went there, and Mr Jackson was not there—we went back to the vessel, and they then said they did not know but it was the wrong number they had given me, and they thought it might be number 8—by the time we got to No 8 State street, the office was shut—we went then down towards the Market—I then asked Crockett to go down to Central wharf, to see the vessel I came from Bangor in—Mr Crockett said he guessed he wouldn't go down on board of the vessel, but would go to South Boston, at his lodgings, and invited me to go with him—I told him it was not worth while, but he insisted on my going, and I consented—it was about dusk—this was on the wharf South of the Market.

We set out to go to South Boston, through Broad street, into South street, to South Street Place—Mr Crockett said, let us go this way—we went down to the house that was burnt—we passed some large elm trees before we got to the house—we saw two men standing by the way—we passed beyond the house that was burnt three or four rods—we returned to the house, and sat down by it, within two feet, near the top, on a piece of timber. Crockett said there was a young man in the house, named Hiram Ferguson, that he wanted to see—he went in—staid four or five minutes—he came out, said the young man was not there—we passed the two men again—passed on, and went across the bridge to South Boston—we stopped at a brick building, with a bar—Crockett went in, and I sat down on a chair in the entry—there were ten or fifteen minutes—I then stepped to the door, and saw a man coming towards the house—Crockett came to the door, and asked the man if it was him, calling him by name—he called him Russell—it was Russell—they passed in and whispered together, I thought—Crockett asked Russell if he was going home—Russell said he was not going home then, but would be home as soon as he could—he Crockett said he was going then, and should meet him there—we went to Russell's house—Mr Crockett asked Russell to get him some tea—Russell came in a few minutes, and got some wood for the fire, and went out again. Mrs Russell got the tea ready, and Crockett invited me to take tea with him—I did not accept the invitation—Crockett ate his supper alone—after supper, Crockett took from his pocket a match, and lighted his cigar—presently I heard a tapping at the window—my back was to the window—the window was partly under ground—Mr Crockett lifted up the curtain—I saw a man standing there in a frock coat—Mr Crockett got up, took his hat, and gave me my hat, and made a motion for me to follow—Mrs Russell asked who that was that knocked, and Crockett said he did not know—Mrs Russell said she would know—Crockett and I went out around one corner, and Mrs Russell went around the other corner with a light, and asked again who it was—Crockett said again he did not know—on looking down the street, we saw a man in a frock coat—we met him—it was Russell—his frock coat was snuff color.

We then all three went towards the bridge—we came to a shop, and Mr Russell asked if we would go in to see if we could get anything to drink—we got some brandy and I paid for it—we came out, and after we crossed the bridge, I asked them where they were going—when we were going to South Boston, at the Brick shop, Crockett introduced me to Russell as going South to chop wood, and said he was going with me—when I asked C. where he was going, he answered, we are going over here apiece—we then went through East street to the street where the fire was—as we were going along, Crockett mentioned there was an Engine-house—I looked up and saw the sign—we then went down to the house that was burnt—Crockett and I then sat down on the stick of timber again—Russell went into the house—was gone half an hour—I believe a woman came out—I don't recollect that she threw any water, or anything—I believe she went into the house—there was no man standing—while Crockett and I were sitting on the timber, we talked about people that he and I were acquainted with in Maine—then he told me something about the ten-hour system—I don't recollect what—he said it was the cause of all the fires—I said I did not know what they wanted to burn the buildings for—he said, to make more work—I asked him if all the buildings that had been burnt lately had been set a-fire—he said no—that the Distillery that was burnt was not set a-fire, but got a-fire by the perfumery of the rum—he turned his head round, and looked over his shoulder, at the house we were sitting before, and said, he'd touched that damned old thing twice, but it wouldn't go—it was the house that was burnt.

While sitting on the timber, I asked Crockett where that fellow had gone to, meaning Russell—Crockett said he would go and see, and went into the house, and was gone about five minutes—he went into the front door, and went out of sight—I did not see what part of the house he went to—he came out and wanted me to go in—I said I didn't want to go in with my old clothes on—I had on my old clothes, that I had been to work in—he said there was nobody in the house but a woman and the girl—we went through a long passage—passed two doors, in a yard, and went into a small room—I saw in the room three Irishmen and two or three Irish women—I never saw any of them before—they called one Roach—one of the

Irishmen sang some songs—Mr Russell sent an Irishman for some brandy—were there from 9 to 11—the Irishmen, Mr Russell and Mr Crockett drank some brandy—I did not—one of the Irishmen got mad with Russell, and ordered him out doors—then Russell told him he had done nothing to injure him, or offend him—Russell pacified him, got him good natured, and shook hands—I don't know what the Irishman was mad about—the first I minded, the Irishman opened the door, and told Russell to go out—Russell went soon after—that is, Russell, Crockett, and myself went out through the front part of the house—went up the passage like up to East street—Russell and Crockett stopped a little, I think, we then crossed a little creek, and passed by some frames of timber to a wood-pile—I then told them I was not going to be running about there all night, but would go to some tavern and get lodgings—Crockett said I needn't be scared, as they were not going to lead me into any scrape—Russell next went up to the wood-pile, and he held out a stick about the size of my arm—he held it in his hand—Crockett and Russell then went one side, and whispered together, two rods off. C. came back to me, and asked me if I could keep a secret—I told him I thought I could—C. then went back to R. Russell—Russell said he might tell—he came back and said he would tell me something if I'd signify I would not tell of it; he then said he was going to give that house a touch, or something of that kind, and wanted to know if I would tell of it; I said it's likely I shall tell of it, but did not say whether I should or should not. Russell came up, and Crockett spoke out loud, and asked me again if I'd tell of it; I told him I would not; they were speaking of the house we had come out of. Crockett said he should like to see the damned Paddies blown to the devil, or something like that.

We then all three started down South several rods, where the ground was quite new [South Cove lands] Crockett said he'd go and touch it, and told Russell and me to go and stand by the cooper's shop till he came back—we went up by the cooper's shop, and sat down by a cart, within 8 or 10 feet of the corner of the shop—Crockett went towards the house—was gone 10 minutes, and came back within a few rods of where we were, and whistled—Russell then whistled—we then went back to the wood-pile, all three of us—they laid down by the wood pile, and told me to lay down—I did not lay down—I sat down on a piece of wood—Russell asked Crockett if he thought it would go—Crockett said he thought it would—Russell asked Crockett what there was to set fire to; Crockett said shavings; Russell asked how many; Crockett said two cart-loads; before this, Russell asked Crockett where he had set the fire; C. said in the cellar. This conversation was while they were lying down; Russell said he didn't believe it would go; C. said wait—in a minute you'll see it blaze; Russell asked Crockett over again, how many shavings there were; C. said then, there were four cart-loads; they waited a spell, and it didn't go; and they said they would both go next time. Russell said they would take off their shoes. I don't know that they did take them off; both then started—went across in front of the wood-pile, till they came to a building, or shed like—whether it was the cooper's shop, I can't say; one of them stopped at the building, and the other passed on towards the house; I stopped by the wood-pile; they told me to stand there till they came; I remained there 10 or 15 minutes, and then heard a whistle down south; I then looked round and saw Crockett coming; he came up to me, and said to sit down, or lay down; C. laid down, or sat down, and said to me, that I should see it go in a minute.

Russell was out of sight then; I did not see him again till during the fire; Crockett said he should think it damned strange if it did not go then; I remained with C.; he told me in a short time I should hear the Paddies screech; in a short time I saw a light that way, and the fire blazed up at the house, and I heard the women and children screeching; one of the Irishmen cried fire; Crockett hunched me with his elbow, and said, "See the damned Paddies go it." I then said to C., "Where, for God's sake, shall I go?" "Go," says he; "why go to the fire." I left him then; when they first communicated their intention to me, I meant by saying to them, "It's likely, I shall tell of it," that I should tell. I said it would jug them; that it would not answer; I think I told them it would be a hanging matter. Crockett said they wouldn't find it out; when we separated, I went up Short street and holla'd fire; Crockett went up North from the wood-pile; the wood-pile is at the bottom of Oliver Place; I holla'd fire, and worked on Engine 20; saw Russell at work at the engine; I worked till the fire was put out; I then inquired of a man where I could find the Mayor of the City; he said his son knew; he went to look for his son, and I lost him; I went to the Engine to inquire for the Mayor; a young man said the Engine was kept within about 300 feet of the Mayor's house, but said he could not leave his engine to show me then; I next saw Mr Rice going into his house; I told him what I wanted to make known; he told me Col. Amory was the proper man for me to see; we went down to the engine; there they said Mr Hammond was the man to inform; I saw Mr Hammond; we went into a room, and I told him; he said we must find the fellows; we went to the Engine-house, No 20, and got some more men; while going over the bridge, I told Mr Hammond that Crockett had the matches in his waistcoat pocket, with the order from Mr Titcomb; we did not go to the right house first; the 2d house we tried was right; we went in, and I identified Russell and Crockett, and they were both taken to jail.

I was in Boston about five years ago—came as a cabin boy—I staid in Bangor six days before I sailed for Boston this last time—I've followed farming chiefly, but last season I worked at Milford, in the saw mills—my uncle Freeman is chairman of the Selectmen.

Cross examined—My father and mother died when I was about two years old—I have lived with my uncles, since—I worked in Monmouth with Captain Judkins twice—last season I worked a month—I did not stay with him longer because I was told I should not get my pay—he paid for making up a suit of clothes for me—I got the cloth—I was sued for a hat that I took at Orono—some one took my hat from a shelf, & left an Orono in its place, in a store—the clerk advised me to take the one left—I did not know what leaving a man suit—I never paid for it—I was sued for leaving a man suit—I got a uniform, and it is not paid for yet—I was never arrested for larceny—I was once taken as a witness against a fellow I was with, for house-breaking—I did not know any thing about it, & was not ordered to appear as a witness against him—I came to Boston from Ha Lowell in the schooner merchant with Captain Reed—I was going about the City two or three days before I was discharged—I think I once heard Capt. Reed talking about the many fires that had happened, and there was something said about the Mayor's offering a reward—I have a recollection that I ever read the handbill offering a reward for the incendiaries. I never saw Crockett till I saw him at Titcomb's office—Crockett urged me to go to South Boston, so as to be able to go with him in the morning to see about ship-

ping—When Russell said he would soon be up to his house, I think he said something about going for bread. At the house that was burnt, there was a woman who had rather bad conduct with Russell, considering he was a married man—after we came out, I saw nothing of the woman—after Crockett came back from setting fire to the house, the second time, he told me that Russell was out there with that woman, and he thought it was a damned shame, as he had a wife at home. It was only by Crockett's saying this that I knew which of them it was that stopped at the shed, and that it was Crockett that I saw pass over to the street. I did not believe Crockett at first, when he came back the second time—I thought then they were making a fool of me.—One reason I did not go away was, that Russell had a large stick under his coat—he did not use the stick in any threatening attitude—I did not think it best to raise an alarm—I don't know that I can flog both Crockett and Russell together—I thought Mr Crockett, from his talk, was considerable smart—when I said "where for God's sake shall I go," I was frightened—I thought I had got into a bad scrape.

John Hammond—Chief Engineer of the Fire Department—I should think I arrived at the fire about 10 or 15 minutes after 12—the fire was raging considerable—and several engines there—No 20 was there—the fire was subdued before the house was entirely burnt—when the fire was about got under, Mr Rice came to me and introduced Freeman, and said Freeman knew who set the house on fire—I heard Freeman's story—told him he need not go into particulars—I took Freeman, Mr Warren, Dr Newell, and Carleton, members of the Fire Department to South Boston—on the way, Freeman told me to look in Crockett's pocket for matches—and also for an order—Freeman did not hit upon the right house first—he then went through a passage, and said that was the house—we knocked, and a man told us, Russell lived in the other part of the house—we found Russell in bed, in the lower part, and Crockett in bed up stairs—found the matches in Crockett's vest pocket, and a piece of sand paper—the paper is said to be used to ignite the matches—found the order of Mr Titcomb there also. I tied Crockett, and ordered Russell to be tied—they were taken to jail—we took Freeman back to jail with us, and he was kept there to be a witness—Crockett said he had been at the fire—Freeman rather declined going into the house till he was dressed up in a fireman's cap—he seemed afraid they might have arms in the house, and know him. About a week before the fire, Dr Newell and myself looked at the house that was burnt—it contained from 19 to 20 families, and from 100 to 120 individuals—we thought it an unsafe house—it was of wood, and could hardly be said to be built—it was merely lightly put together. Freeman told me the same story substantially, as he did at the Police Court—he made a fuller statement at the Court.

Thomas B. Warren—an assistant engineer, and lives in South Boston—Captain Hammond said to me, he had a man who would tell who set the fire—I said, that's the very thing we want to know—Capt Hammond told Freeman to make a short story of it—Disguised Freeman as a fireman—I then started ahead, and told Hammond I'd go and call Constable Andrews. Freeman said he could not tell where to find the house exactly, as he had only been there once—he said he came out of an alley—I then told him, I knew the house. [Arrest, &c. as Capt. Hammond.]

Joseph Carleton—Foreman of No 20—introduced Mr Rice and Freeman to Capt Hammond—in going over to South Boston conversed with Freeman—he seemed anxious to know whether he could be harmed—I told him he was in no danger, and perhaps he might get the reward—I do not remember whether he knew there had been any reward offered, or not. He said he did not expect, or wish any reward—that he had told because he thought it was his duty. [Arrest as before.]

William Andrews—Constable—made the arrest—found Crockett in an upper room—he was sleeping on a straw bed on the floor—his coat was wet, and his pataloons more so—he said he had been at the fire—so did Russell—Crockett acted, as I have known people act, when they have pretended to be asleep, when I've been after them.

John M. Salmon—lived in Short street, near the South cove, about 40 rods—was alarmed by the fire—lifted up the window saw the fire in the further end of the building—before I got to the building, it was pretty well on fire—I went into a passage, and came out again and saw Russell in front of the building near the engine.

Stephen H. Titcomb—saw Freeman and Crockett in my father's office—Freeman had shipped, and Crockett wanted to ship—the crew was completed, but my father gave him a reference to the owner of the vessel.

William Donahue—boarded in the house—about ten minutes before nine I went out—saw three men in part of the building—I looked to see what they were doing—I went to see the engine company fill the cistern—when I came back I saw only two men—they were sitting on a log—I told my brother, that I didn't like the appearance of the three men, and that they had better not go out for fear of difficulty.

After the examination of the preceding witness, Robert C. Winthrop, Esq. delivered the opening argument in behalf of the Prisoner, at the close of which the witnesses for the defence were called:—

Ezekiel A. Coleman—boarded at Mr Rider's—the first door in South Street Place—after 12 o'clock was standing on the steps of our house—an Irish woman came up making a noise—I did not know what she meant—she kicked against an Irish but right opposite—Mr Smith and I went over to see what was the matter—we did not know but some murder might have been committed down in the big building—we found out it was fire she was talking about—I went down to the new house where she said it was—it was in the cellar, it was then as big as a peck measure—the shavings were nearly all consumed, and the fire had commenced running up the partition—it was the corner cellar, on the South—I went down the steps. I went further on to a door, but it was fastened, and I went to the West side and entered. I went into the house—I asked one man for a bucket; I saw some people; they had got the alarm at that time; at the first right hand room, at the further door, saw a man drunk; I helped out two that were so drunk that they could not have got out without help; the fire was directly under the room where we found the man drunk. I heard no one holla fire but the woman; I belong to No 20, and was one of the three men that helped draw her out of the house.

Jonathan Judkins—lives in Monmouth—I was called upon by Squire Codman, [one of Russell's counsel] to say what I knew of the character of Hiram D. Freeman [the witness]—I know Freeman—he worked with me, and about my neighborhood, from his boyhood—he worked with me a spell when he was about 14, and then again a year ago last spring—his general character is not to be depended on for truth and veracity—I have heard a good many say so—his parents are dead—he has lived some with his uncles, till they wouldn't keep him any longer, as I have understood—he left me after he had been a month with me—I did not think he used me right in leaving on me—I wanted him to stay as long as he agreed—this was

g Hardy, Blackler, Guayaquil, and last from Payta, 234

Aug. 1st at 10 A.M. bark Minerva, and a ship, unknown, wharves. Spoke Oct. 1st at 10 A.M. ship War, by the
Mackay, for New York Nov. 1st 12 25 S. saw an Am ship
of War. Spoke Oct. 1st at 10 A.M. ship War, by the
George, 75 days for El Estero—no oil.
Brig Arcturion, 10 days, 10th inst. Left for S. W. C.
Perkins, 10 days, 10th inst. Left for S. W. C.
Boston 31st. Spoke Oct. 1st at 10 A.M. ship War, by the
Boston, and parted 7th, off Cape Nicola Mode.
Brig Corcoran, 10 days, 10th inst. Left for S. W. C.
and Atlantic, frozen in—later repairing damages sustained on
the passage down.
Brig Wankin, 10 days, 10th inst. Left for S. W. C.
Sch Weymouth, 10 days, 10th inst. Left for S. W. C.
CLEARED.
Ships Annam, 10 days, 10th inst. Left for S. W. C.
Brig Arcturion, 10 days, 10th inst. Left for S. W. C.
Brig Corcoran, 10 days, 10th inst. Left for S. W. C.
Brig Wankin, 10 days, 10th inst. Left for S. W. C.
Sch Weymouth, 10 days, 10th inst. Left for S. W. C.

At 11 A.M. on Saturday morning last, enclosed in the ice,
brig Arcturion, from Alexandria; schs Peguon, and
Mail, and a sch supposed the Hudson, in N York—for Boston.
A ship from the office of the Barnstable Patriot, mentions
that a sch went ashore at Tarry on Wednesday night last, and
every person on board perished. Three bodies from the wreck
have since been picked up on the beach. Owing to the ice
round the vessel, no one has been able to ascertain her
name and destination. A few timbers and the masts are all
that can be seen from the shore.

PHILADELPHIA Dec 16—cleared Margaret, Harris, Rio
Janeiro; Union, Tarley, St. Thomas.
BALTIMORE Dec 16—cleared St. Peter, Nickerson, Rotterdam.
A brig supposed a Boston packet, at anchor off the Bod-
kin.

17—at North, Quincy, Rio Hache; Patapasco, Boston.
CHARLESTON Dec 16—cleared Montezuma, Barr, Liver-
pool; Seaman, Harding, Boston. In the office, Chief, El-
drige, in do.
SAVANNAH Dec 9—cleared Colchis, Knight, Liverpool.
NEW ORLEANS Dec 2—at Mary Ann, Childs, Boston;
Sarah Ann, Alley, Dodge, Turks Island. Cleared, Boston.
4th.

FOR HAVANA.
On Saturday, 26th inst.
The A. L. coppered ship MOREA, William Cush-
ing, master, will sail as above. For freight or pas-
sage, having handsome accommodations, apply to
DANIEL DESHON, 6 Long wharf.
Shippers are requested to send receipts with their goods.
dec 14

FOR NEW ORLEANS—PACKET LINE.
The fast sailing copper fastened ship HARRIET,
J. Strout, master, having most of her freight engaged,
and on board, will receive light freight at India
wharf till Wednesday next, and sail first fair wind
after, and take steam at the Balize—for freight or passage
apply to
DANIEL DESHON, 6 Long wharf.
13th

FOR SALE, FREIGHT OR CHARTER.
A good copper fastened and covered brig, of 230
tons—carries 3200 barrels—coppered 11 months
since—well found, and can be sent to sea without
any expense.—Apply to DANIEL DESHON,
6 Long wharf.
13th

FOR SALE OR FREIGHT.
A superior new first class BARK, of 315 tons—
For terms, apply to DANIEL DESHON,
6 Long wharf.
13th

VESSELS WANTED.
Four first rate low deck vessels to proceed to Ca-
balis and load for Boston—apply to S. R. Allen, 13
Milk st.
13th

FOR SALE.
A Hull of a new ship, built in this vicinity, ready
to receive her rigging, of 340 tons—built of white
oak, in structural and substantial manner—apply to
DANIEL DESHON, 6 Long wharf.
13th

WANTED.
9 first rate Vessels from 60 to 90 tons, to draw 70
9 inches when loaded, to take a cargo from a South-
ern port to New York—immediate application is
required to DANIEL DESHON, 6 Long wharf.
13th

FOR SALE.
The hull of a new copper fastened ship, in this
neighborhood—124 feet long—29 feet beam—13 feet
lower hold, and 7 feet between decks—built of good
materials by a first rate ship builder—apply to DANIEL
DESHON, 6 Long wharf.
13th

FOR SALE.
A new copper fastened BRIG, built all of white
oak, 224 feet beam, 104 feet hold, built and
bolted, will carry well and sail very fast—apply to
DANIEL DESHON, 6 Long wharf.
13th

WANTED TO CHARTER.
A first rate vessel to load at Wilmington, for Bal-
timore—apply to DANIEL DESHON, 6 Long wharf.
13th

FOR SALE.
The new brig ANTIARES, 148 tons—built at Sal-
isbury of oak—copper fastened, and sailed on the
stocks—is a very superior vessel, and will be sold at a
bargain—apply to LOMBARD & WHITMORE, 31
Commercial wharf.
13th

HOUSE ON MOUNT VERNON STREET
FOR SALE.
The House situated on the corner of Mount Ver-
non and West Cedar streets, and numbered No. 78—
it contains kitchen and basement room—two parlors
with folding doors—large china closet—two large chambers,
and two and a half with a good ceiling, rain water ci-
stern, and all of pure white—paved yard, &c.—comprising
every convenience for a small genteel family.
The above presents a fine opportunity for any one wanting
a pleasant residence. Part of the purchase money can remain
on mortgage any length of time at 6 per cent. For terms,
&c., apply to J. P. ROBINSON, No. 1 Granite wharf.
13th

TO LET.
The Store now occupied by Wilder Harding as a
Grocery, on the corner of 4th and Turnpike streets,
South Boston—an excellent stand for a grocery—in-
quire of H. MONTGOMERY.
13th

ROOMS.
Two Rooms, with or without being furnished,
pleasantly situated, No. 45, corner of Merchants'
Row and Blackstone street. Inquire at the house,
of U. WOOD, 24, No. 33 Front Hall Market.
dec 19

FOR SALE.
A first rate new brick house, on Hanover street,
having every convenience for a genteel residence, at
half or three fourths of the purchase can lay on
mortgage for a number of years. Apply to CHAS. WADE,
corner of Merchants' Row, under the Oriental Bank.
13th

WANTED.
Wanted to hire, a House near the centre of the
city, containing 2 parlors and 6 chambers, with ne-
cessary conveniences—apply to CHARLES WADE,
corner of Merchants' Row, under the Oriental Bank.
dec 22

FOR SALE.
A new brick house in Henchman's Lane, having
every convenience for a private family. Half the
purchase money can lay on mortgage for four years—
apply to CHARLES WADE, corner of Merchants' Row,
under the Oriental Bank.
13th

\$10 REWARD.—Lost on Sunday evening, be-
tween the Post Office and North Square, a Leather
Pocket Book, containing between forty-five and fifty dollars
in bank notes, and sundry papers belonging to the subscriber.
The person who has found the book, shall receive the
above reward by leaving it and its contents at this office.
13th

CITY LAND FOR SALE.—Proposals will be re-
ceived by the subscriber for the purchase of a House lot
on Tremont street, near Tremont School House—the lots are
about 20 to 24 feet by 46 feet each; a plan of which may be
seen at the Land Office, No. 70 State street, (up stairs, No. 3)
every day, between the hours of 9 and 10 o'clock, A. M.
ABNER BOURNE,
Superintendent of Public Lands.

BOSTON AND BANGOR STEAMBOAT CO.
The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Boston
and Bangor Steamboat Company will be held at Concert
hall on MONDAY, Jan. 31, at 3 o'clock P. M. for the
choice of officers and transaction of such other business as may
come before the meeting.
13th

SEAL LOST.—A gold Seal with the initials J. A. D.
engraved upon it, was lost on Saturday evening, between
the corner of Federal and William streets, and Washington place,
Fort Hill—any person having found the same, shall receive a
suitable reward and the thanks of the owner, by leaving it at
this office.
13th

STOLEN from the Exchange Stable, Boston, on Sunday
night, Dec. 20, an English Bull Terrier Slut, 3 months
old, of a white ground, with a brindle spot about the eye—two
dark spots on the side and another on the rump.
Twenty Dollars are offered for the detection of the thief—
all persons are cautioned against harboring said dog.
13th

P. W. McCARTHY.

WARREN THEATRE.

Signor Vivalla's Benefit.

THIS EVENING, Dec. 22,
Will be acted a new Drama called
THE CZAR—Or, The Siege Driver.

By Dan. Donnelly. Miss Felby
Catherine Solitoff

After which Signor Vivalla will make his 10th appearance, and
introduce a number of performances, never before at-
tempted in America, with plates, bowls, dag-
gers, &c.

To conclude the new Force called the
LOAN OF A LOVER!

By Dan. Donnelly. Miss Felby
Catherine Solitoff

Doors open at 6 o'clock—the Curtain will rise at 7 o'clock.

Boxes 50 cents—Parquet 50 cents—1st 25 cents.

DIORAMA,

CORNER OF TREMONT & BOYLSTON STREETS,
NOW OPEN.

With the Grand view of the
CITY OF LONDON.

WITH ALL THE PUBLIC BUILDINGS.

Open from 11 till 2 o'clock, and from 3 till dark.

Admission 25 cents—Season Tickets 50 cents.

Programs descriptive will be delivered at the door gratis.

ARTISTS' GALLERY—SUMMER STREET.
FOUR NIGHTS LONGER.

SIGNOR BLITZ

ANNOUNCES, that by particular desire he will exhibit his
Feats of NATURAL MAGIC on Monday, Tuesday,
Thursday, and Friday Evenings, Dec. 21st, 22nd, 24th, and
25th.

MR. DONNELLY'S Benefit is fixed for Friday Evening, being
positively the last night of Signor Blitz's performance in Bos-
ton. Mr. D. will, in addition to his performing on the Accord-
ion, introduce several feats on the Violin, which has, on former
occasions, elicited much applause.

Doors open at 7 o'clock to commence at 7.30

Admission 50 cts—children 25.—Tickets may be had at the
Gallery.

P. S.—Private performances and lessons given, on applica-
tion to Signor Blitz, at the Artists' Gallery, where may be
purchased a variety of family amusements.

Lessons given on the Accordion.

ZOOLOGICAL EXHIBITION.—On and after
Tuesday, November 24th, a Zoological Exhibition
will be open, day and evening, during the
winter months. The Collection of Beasts and Birds is much
more extensive than any ever before exhibited in this city,
and fills both the Upper and Lower Halls of the spacious
building.

A large Anecdote from the island of Java.

Mr. FLINT will enter the cages of the ferocious Animals at
4 P. M. and 8 in the evening. The Animals will be fed at 2
o'clock in the evening.

Hours of Exhibition, from 10 to 12 o'clock A. M., from 1 to 4
P. M., and from 6 to 9 o'clock in the evening.

Admission 25 cents; Children under 12 years of age, hal
price.

A limited number of Season Tickets for sale at the door.

TOMORROW WILL BE OPENED.

FOR PAINTINGS, (titled recently from Italy) by some of
the first European artists, viz. "Salvator Rosa," "Salvator
Rosa," "Zelotti," "Paul Brili," "Paul Veronese,"
"Abraham Jansen," "Viliani," "Jean Miele," "Guido," and
others, for a short time only, at Harding's Rooms, School
street.

The avails of the Exhibition will be given to a Committee,
to be appointed for the purpose of purchasing Fuel for the
Poor. A number of Paintings by one of our first native artists
are also in the room.

Admission 12 cts—Season Tickets 50 cents—can be had
at Hilliard, Gray & Co's, Win D. Ticknor's, and at the door.
13th

FANCY BALL.

NEW YEAR'S NIGHT.

MESSES MARSHALL & MILLER respectfully inform
their friends and the public that they intend giving a
Fancy Ball at the Pantheon Hall, on Friday evening, Jan. 1,
1836, where every attention will be paid to those who favor
them with their patronage. Tickets may be obtained of
Messrs Bruce and Gould, Nos 242 and 435 Washington street,
and at Bascumb's, School st.

THE COMMONWEALTH INSURANCE COMPANY
do hereby give notice that their Capital Stock now invested
according to laws is

\$300,000.

that they continue to insure on Marine risks, against the perils of
the SEA—and on buildings and goods, against the hazard of
FIRE, not exceeding \$30,000 on any one risk.

JOHN K. SIMPSON, President.

JOHN STEVENS, Secretary.

THE TREMONT INSURANCE COMPANY
heretofore give notice that their Capital Stock is

\$200,000,

all of which is invested according to Law; and that they con-
tinue to insure on Marine risks, against the perils of the Sea
and on buildings and goods, against the hazard of FIRE,
not exceeding \$20,000 on any one risk.

J. BINNEY, President.

WM BUTTERS, No 14 Jay's Building, continues
to negotiate the business of REAL ESTATE & EX-
CHANGE BROKERAGE.

Deeds, Leases, Bills of Sale, Contracts, and other legal in-
struments drawn at short notice and in a style to please.

W. B. also attends to the securing and collection of out-
standing Debts, and the adjustment of Insolvent Debtors and
Partnership concerns.

epist-6-7

MERCHANTS INSURANCE COMPANY OF
BOSTON'S ANNUAL MEETING.—The Stockhold-
ers of the Merchants Insurance Company in Boston, are her-
by notified to meet at the Office of said Company on Tuesday
the 5th day of January, 1836, at 10 o'clock A. M., for the pur-
pose of electing Directors for the year ensuing, and for the
transaction of such other business as may come before them.

GEORGE HOMER, Sec'y.

Absent Stockholders may vote by proxy, duly authorized in
writing.

13th

NOTICE.—Proposals will be received by the subscriber
until the 25th inst. for making 250 sets of inside window
blinds—for lathing and plastering, and for painting with three
coats the inside work of the Public House now erecting at
Mount Washington, South Boston—said House is 116 feet
front—has two wings, 30 feet deep, and is 5 stories high.

JAMES W. FENNO, 20 Court st.

epist-28th

THE COPARTNERSHIP heretofore existing be-
tween the subscribers, under the firm of EMERY & CO.,
in business at 29 Central street, Lowell, Mass., is by mutual
consent this day dissolved.

JOHN G. WYMAN.

SAMUEL M. C. EMERY.

13th

NOTICE.—The Undersigned give Notice that ALPHEUS
CARY of this city, Stone Cutter, has assigned to them the
right property in trust for the benefit of such of his creditors
as shall execute the Indenture of Assignment within thirty
days from the 15th of December current.

Said Indenture may be seen at No 27 State street, or at the
Stone Yard, corner of Beach and Front streets.

ELLIS GRAY LORING,
THOS. J. BAYLEY.

epist-15th

OCTOBER NUMBER OF BLACKWOOD'S
EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.—This day pub-
lished its contents are: Hints to Authors, No 1 on the Pathet-
ic, No 2 on the Gentle—Win Pitt, No 3—The Tamworth—Din-
ner—Matthew Clegg, the man who "saw his way"—To the
Princess Victoria, on seeing her in York Cathedral, during the
performance of the Mass. The Sketcher, No 14—Autumn I.
France, No 15—The Late Crisis and S. session of Parliam-
ent—The Clouds of Aristophanes—The Doctor Dose, sec-
ond.

This edition is a complete fac simile of the original, and is
furnished to subscribers at the very low price of \$5 per annum
—each number containing 144 pages, E. R. BROADERS,
Agent, 147 Washington street, opposite the Old South.

13th

SHEETINGS AND SHIRTINGS.—Plymouth
Co. 37 and 28 inch Brown Cottons, for sale by GRANT,
SPAYER & CO., 5 Liberty square.

13th

NOTICE.—THE FEDERAL STREET HOUSE is now
open for the reception of company. An Ordinary will be
served every day. The subscriber solicits a share of public
patronage.

J. A. HUSTON.

dec 22

ROBIN.—200 lbs common Rosin, new before for ship-
ping—for sale by FERDINAND E. WHITE, 22 Long
wharf.

13th

TWO MEN with their wives can be accommodated with
board at No 125 Hanover st.—little below the Hancock
school house—terms will be moderate.

epist-8th

NOTICE.—The subscribers have entered into copart-
nership under the firm of Pierce, Mills & Wheeler, for the
transaction of the commission business for the sale of
American Cotton & Woollen Goods, and have taken store No.
73 Kilby street, formerly occupied by Farnum, Mills & Wheel-
er.

LEWIS MILLS,
JONAS B. WHEELER.

Boston, Oct. 12, 1835.

COPARTNERSHIP DISSOLVED.—The copart-
nership heretofore subsisting between the subscribers, doing
business under the firm of Josiah Pierce & Co., is this day by
mutual consent dissolved, and all persons having claims
against Josiah Pierce or Josiah Pierce & Co., or who are in-
debted to either of said parties, will please call on either of
the undersigned at No. 24 Broad street, and adjust the same.

JOSIAH PIERCE,
DANIEL BINGHAM.

Boston, Oct. 13, 1835.

JOSIAH PIERCE having sold to Messrs Daniel
Bingham (his late partner) and Amos P. Tapley his stock of
Boots, Shoes and Leather, with pleasure recommends them to
the favorable notice of his friends and former customers, and
to the public generally.

COPARTNERSHIP FORMED.—The undersigned
have associated themselves under the firm of DANIEL BING-
HAM & CO., for the purpose of carrying on the Boot, Shoe
and Leather business; and having purchased of Mr Josiah
Pierce, his interest in the Stock of the late firm of JOSIAH
PIERCE & CO., they will continue the business at No. 24
Broad street, and respectfully solicit the patronage of the
Customers of the late firm, and the Public generally.

DANIEL BINGHAM,
AMOS P. TAPLEY.

Boston, Oct. 12, 1835.

NOTICE.—The Stockholders of the Portland, Scarbo-
rough and Phippsburg Mining Company, are notified that a
Special meeting of said Company will be held at the Ex-
change Coffee House, Boston, on Monday, December 29, 1835,
at 3 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of considering the expedi-
ency of laying the assessment—also to act on the subject of
revising the Bye-Laws—and of the proceedings and unfinished
business of the late meeting, and any other business that may
legally come before said Meeting.

WM. B. DORR, Sec'y

13th

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.—A young man who
understands carding and weaving, to take charge of a
Satinet Mill about 40 miles from the city—to one possessing
the necessary qualifications, good encouragement will be given—
apply to G. H. MARDEN, corner of M. Merrimac and Faneuil
sts, near the City Hall.

13th

TOWN OF ST. JOSEPH, WEST FLORIDA.
Sale Postponed.—The sale of Lots in the Town of St.
Joseph, intended to have taken place this month, is postponed
until 15th January, 1836, on the premises. The terms and
conditions will be the same as heretofore advertised.

ROBT. BEVERIDGE, Pres't

Lake Winico & St. Joseph Canal Company.

St Joseph, Nov. 1835.

PARTNER WANTED.—A Person now established
in the wholesale Drug business in one of the best stands
in the city, and doing a large and profitable business, is desir-
ous of obtaining a partner who can furnish a certain amount
of capital. Further information may be obtained by ad-
dressing a line to M. W. through the Post Office, 13th

13th

IGN THEATRE—PRIZE ADDRESS.—A
large sum of \$50 will be paid for the best POEM, not less
than 30, nor more than 40 lines, to be recited at the opening
of the Lion Theatre, Washington street. The decision will
be made by a committee of literary gentlemen; and communi-
cations must be sent to the Traveller office, on or before Mon-
day, 28th inst.

13th

FOUND.—At the Depot in Boston, of the Boston and
Lowell Railroad, a small roll of Bank Bills, which the
owner can have by proving property and paying charges, on
applying at the Lowell Post Office.

MICHAEL SMITH.

13th

TAILORS AND TAILORRESSES WANTED.
Any number of first rate Tailors and Tailoresses will find
constant employment on application to WM. H. MIL-
TON & CO, No 4 & 6 Faneuil Hall Building.

13th

BLANK BOOKS.—In every variety, constantly for sale
at the South End Bookstore, 362 Washington street.

JAMES B. DOW.

WHITE MARSHALLS COUNTERPANS.
A large case of 100 white Marshall's Counterpans, of
pans—10-14, 11-14, 12-14, of a fair quality, and will be sold
cheap, for cash, by ALLEN & WELLES, Pemberton Hill.

13th

GENTLEMEN'S
READY-MADE WEARING APPAREL,
Constantly for sale by
J. & W. W. ROSS,
No. 7 Congress street.

13th

REFINED SALT PETRE.—Constantly on hand a
full supply in Barrels and kegs of 100 lbs. each. For
sale low by WILLIAM WARD, Nos. 26 and 27 India Street.

13th

FUR GLOVES.—By the dozen or single—also, a great
variety of gloves adapted to the season, lined with
fleece, fur, and leather, for sale at the lowest prices, No
30 Washington street, by DARWIN CHAFFIN.

13th

SHERRY WINE.—JOHN TYLER offers for sale, at
No. 3, Central Wharf, 10 half Pipes Sherry Wine, Gomer
Brand, 100 Indian wine, do. do. of superior quality and
entitled to be true.

2wts

SATIN RIBBONS.—Blue Black, Nos 9 & 12—Cherry
Color and Scarlet, 9, 12, 16 and 22—for sale by ALLEN &
WELLES, Pemberton Hill.

13th

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S
PRESENTS.

A GREAT variety of Fancy Articles, English Toys, Dia-
sonic Boxes, and Pictures, London Fashioning Store, No
for Christmas and New Year's Presents—for sale at the Mu-
sic Salon and London Importing Warehouse, 36 Cornhill,
formerly Market st.

epist-1

WANTED, to purchase at the North part of the city, a
Brick House, worth from \$3 to \$4000.

Also—a centrally situated estate of 4 to 6000 feet of land,
with a comfortable wooden dwelling house on it—apply to
CHARLES WADE, corner of Merchants row, under the Ori-
ental Bank.

13th

REMAINS OF COX.—This day published, "The Re-
mains of Rev Melville B. Cox, First Methodist Missionary
to Africa, who died under the walls of Sierra Leone, in the
arms of his brother, Rev F. B. Cox, with a portrait, a fac-
simile of the last words of the Journal, &c.

LIGHT & HORTON, 1 Cornhill.

13th

CESTEEL BOOBY HUT.—At private sale, a gen-
teel Booby Hut, lined with cloth, runners solid with steel,
nearly new, in good order. May be seen on application to J.
L. CUNNINGHAM, corner of Milk and Federal streets.

13th

ELEET'S POEMS.—Poems, translated and original,
by Mrs H. F. Eliet, in 1 vol—for sale by MARSH, CAPEN
& LYON, 133 Washington st.

13th

CALCUTTA GOODS.—Lac Dye—Silks—Ginger, Sal-
petre—Hides—Shallac, Gum Copal, Salammoniac, Borax,
Munget, Sulfowear, Buffalo Horns, Kattans, &c. for sale at 46
Central wharf.

13th

NOTICE is hereby given that the Copartnership hereto-
fore existing under the firm of WILLIAM GODDARD &
SON, was dissolved on the 27th ult. by the death of the senior
partner. The affairs of the late firm will be closed by the snr-
viving partner.

WM. W. GODDARD.

13th

SPLendid LYNX CAPES, for sale at WILLIAM
BARRYS, No 94 Washington street.

Also—a splendid assortment of Ladies

